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WEB OF SPIDER-MAN

DEATH IS A
CYBORG CALLED...
SILVERMANE!



BITTEN BY A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER, STUDENT PETER PARKER GAINED THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH AND AGILITY OF AN ARACHNID ARMED WITH HIS WONDROUS WEB-SHOOTERS. THE RELUCTANT SUPER-HERO STRUGGLES WITH SINISTER SUPER-VILLAINS, MAKING ENDS MEET, AND MAINTAINING SOME SEMBLANCE OF A NORMAL LIFE!

Stan Lee
PRESENTS:

WEB OF SPIDER-MAN™

NEW YORK AT NOON...

CAN BE VERY
DARK INDEED.

ugh

AH...
FINALLY.

NOW THAT YOU'VE
AWAKENED AGAIN,
SPIDER-MAN...

THIS
BLOOD
IS MY
BLOOD

TERRY
KAVANAGH
WRITER

ALEX
SAVIUK
PENCILER

KEITH
WILLIAMS
INKER

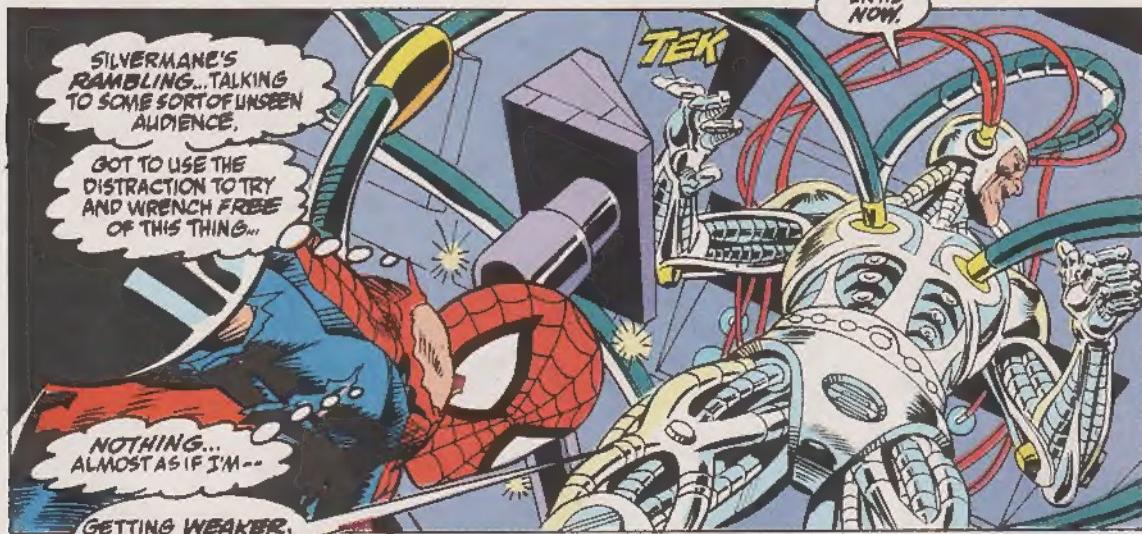
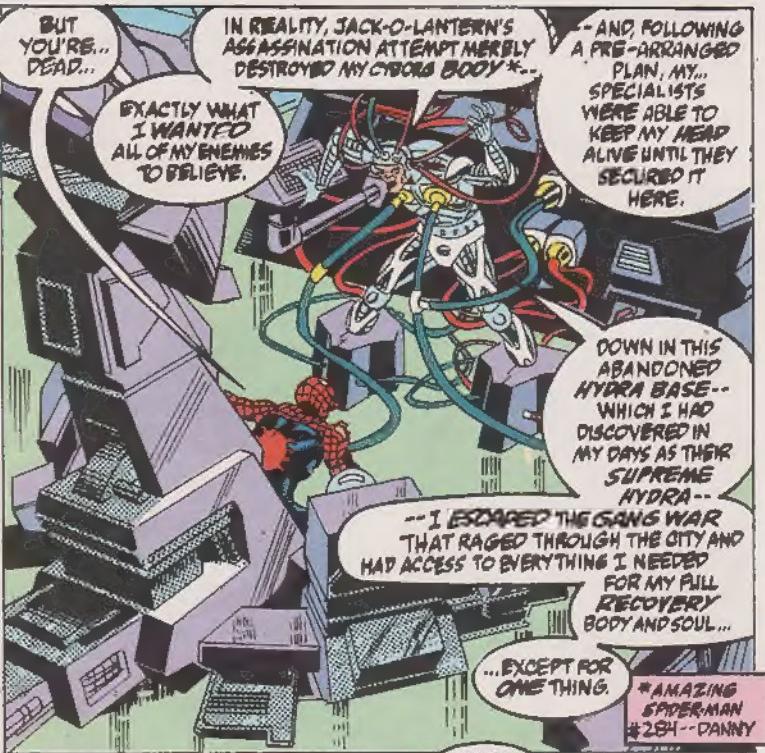
RICK
PARKER
LETTERER

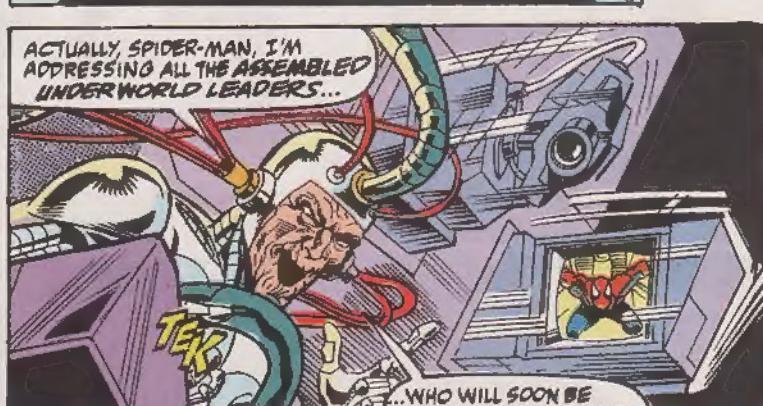
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WEB OF SPIDER-MAN™ Vol. 1, No. 80, September, 1981. (ISSN #0887-9702) Published by MARVEL COMICS. Terry Stewart, President; Stan Lee, Publisher; Michael Hobson, Group Vice President, Publishing. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. Published monthly. Copyright © 1981 by Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price \$1.00 per copy in the U.S. and \$1.25 in Canada. Subscription rate for 12 issues: \$12.00 U.S.; \$17.00 Canada; and \$24.00 foreign. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. WEB OF SPIDER-MAN (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) is a trademark of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO WEB OF SPIDER-MAN, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, 9TH FLOOR, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. Printed in the U.S.A.





AND THE DAY BEGINS TO DARKEN UP ABOVE, AS WELL...



I'M SURE YOU'RE WONDERING WHY I ASKED YOU HERE TO MY HOME...

I'M NOT REAL COMFORTABLE WITH THIS MYSELF...

GET TO THE POINT, MARY JANE... WHERE'S PETER?



THAT'S JUST IT...I DON'T KNOW...

WE WERE TAKING A NICE ROMANTIC CARRIAGE RIDE THROUGH CENTRAL PARK...

... WHEN A COMMANDO SQUAD OF WEIRD ANDROIDS ATTACKED FROM NOWHERE.*



AS SPIDER-MAN, PETER DEFEATED ALL BUT ONE OF THE MECHANICAL MONSTERS, WHEN--

WHAT ARE YOU SAYING? IS PETER ALL RIGHT??!

YOU DO STILL CARE ABOUT MY HUSBAND...



...DON'T YOU,
FELICIA?

OF COURSE
I DO,
MARY JANE.

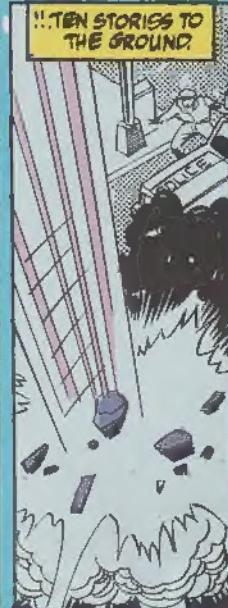
MY... INTIMATE
RELATIONSHIP WITH
PETER MAY BE LONG
OVER--

--BUT I
NEVER WANT
TO SEE HIM
HURT.

THEN THAT'S THE
COMMON GROUND WE'LL
WORK FROM... FOR NOW.

"THAT LAST ANDROID--
RIPSTER-SEEMED
UNSTOPPABLE..."

"...TEN STORIES TO
THE GROUND."



"RIPSTER SURVIVED EVEN THAT
AND TOOK OFF THROUGH THE
SUBWAYS WITH SPIDER-MAN."

"AND I'M NOT EVEN
SURE IF PETER WAS
DEAD OR ALIVE
WHEN I LAST SAW
HIM."



"YOU SAID YOU
DON'T KNOW WHERE
HE IS, MJ, SO HOW
ARE WE -- "

NOT "WE", FELICIA--
"YOU." I KNOW
WHEN I'M OUT OF
MY LEAGUE.

BUT, AT LEAST I CAN
SUPPLY THE MEANS
TO FIND MY HUSBAND.



PETER BUILT THIS TRACKING
MECHANISM TO FOLLOW HIS
SPIDER-TRACERS BACK
BEFORE HE ATTUNED THEM
TO HIS SPIDER-SENSE.

I MADE HIM
PROMISE TO
ACTIVATE A
TRACER IN AN
EMERGENCY--

--IF HE WAS ABLE...

VERY SOON...

MARY JANE SHOULD LEARN TO LEAVE THE CATTY REMARKS--
LIKE THE TRACKING--
TO THE BLACK CAT.

BUT THIS
IS A MIGHTY
BIG CITY...

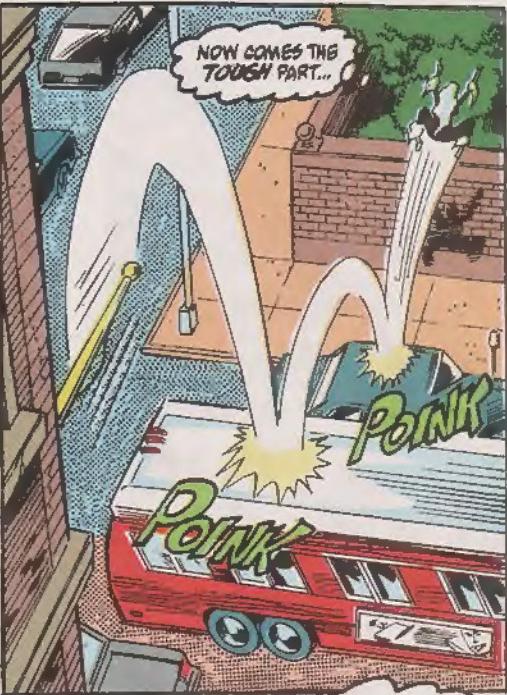
... AND I HAVEN'T HEARD A PEEP OUT OF THIS SPIDER-TRACER TRACKING DEVICE SINCE I STARTED--

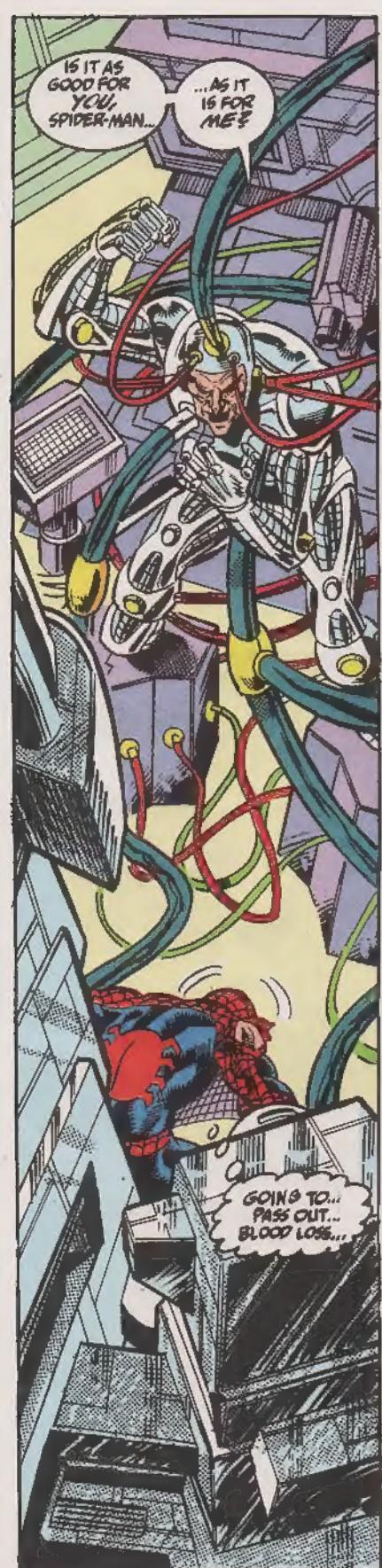
THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA.

I NEED TO START OVER WHERE ALL THIS DESIGN FOR SPIDER HIMSELF...

... CENTRAL PARK.

HMM...
I SEEM
TO HAVE RUN
OUT OF
ROOFTOPS--





SILVERMANE... DIDN'T COUNT ON... MY WEB-SHOOTERS... BEING ABLE TO... EXPLODE MACHINE OUTWARDS... FROM WITHIN...

STILL SO WEAK...

BUT SPIDER-SENSE IS WARNING ME OF DANGER...

OPTIC CABLES SEVERED...

-- I'M BLIND!

AND I'M OUT OF HERE!

SKROOOOM!

MY MACHINERY... MY EXPENSIVE MACHINERY...

NO!

SKRIK

SOUNDS LIKE YOUR PLANS HAVE BEEN SMASHED, SPIDER-MAN...

...HAVE YOU DISCOVERED THAT THERE'S NO ESCAPE FROM MY LAIR?

AT LEAST I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT SILVERMANE SEEING MY FACE...

I MAY BE VISUALLY BLIND AT THE MOMENT, BUT MY OTHER CYBORG SENSES AND ABILITIES --

-- INCLUDING WEB-PROOF METALLIC SKIN --

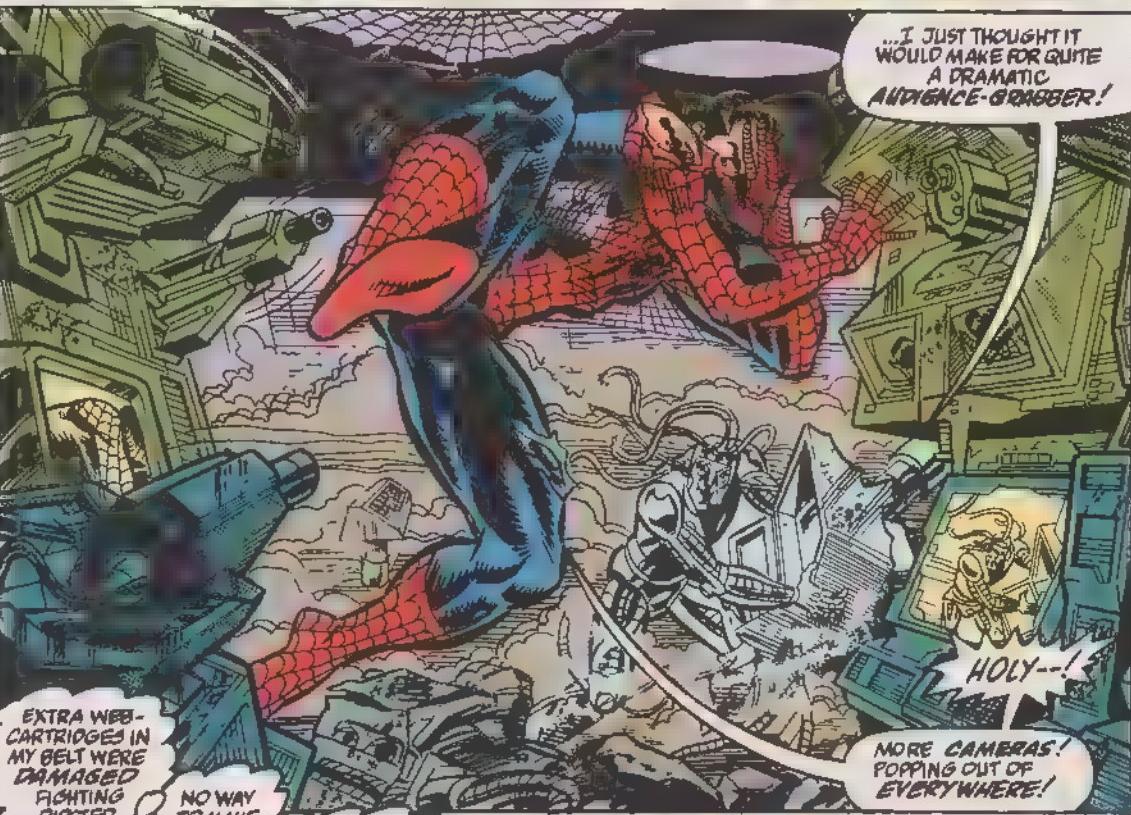
-- MORE THAN COMPENSATE FOR THE INCONVENIENCE!

FUNNY HOW YOU MISSED SPOTTING THIS VOLKSWAGON-SIZE "CRACK" IN YOUR CEILING THEN...

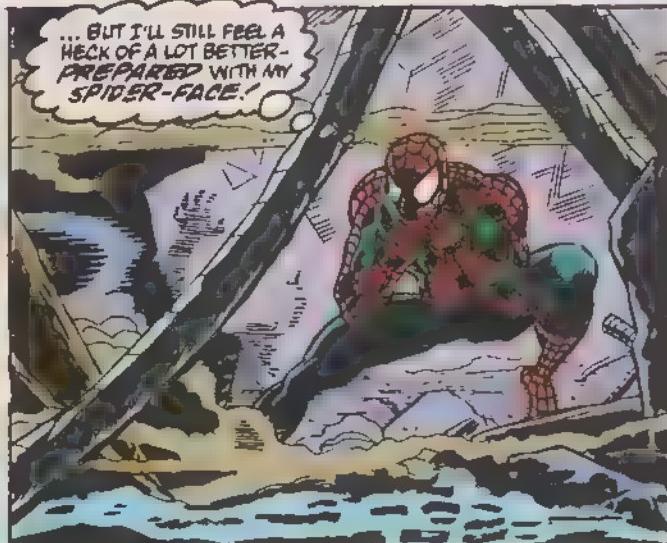
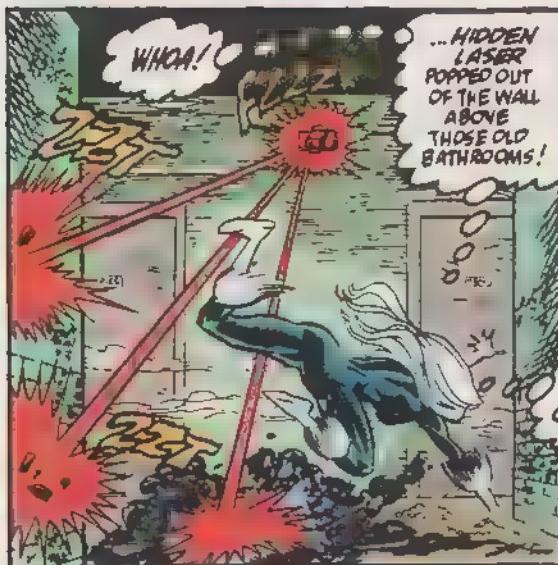
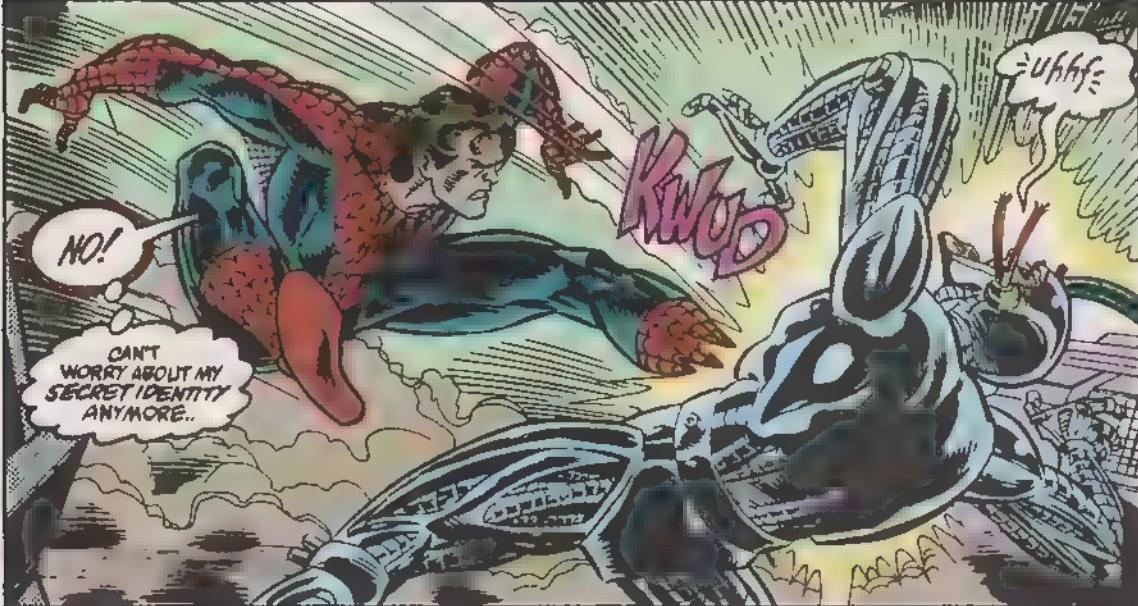
UH-OH... USED UP THE LAST OF MY WEBBING PLUGGING THIS LEAK.

I WAS WELL AWARE OF THE TEMPORARY DANGER, SPIDER-MAN...

...I JUST THOUGHT IT WOULD MAKE FOR QUITE A DRAMATIC AUDIENCE-GRABBER!







WHATEVER'S GOING ON OUT THERE WON'T HELP YOU, INSECT!

BLOOM

BUT IT MIGHT JUST SAVE MY SECRET IDENTITY!

THE CAMERAS AND MONITORS HAVE ALL SHORTED OUT-- BEFORE MY FACE COULD POSSIBLY HAVE BEEN SAVED AND FED INTO THE MAIN COMPUTER.

DIDN'T NEED MY SPIDER-SENSE TO WARN ME THAT SILVERMANE WAS COMING UP BEHIND ME...

...BUT IT CERTAINLY HELPED WITH THAT TUMBLING WAIL!

BOOM

WHAT--?

ONLY WANTED TO DESTROY THE LASERS... MY PLASTIQUE SHOULD'NT HAVE DONE THIS MUCH DAMAGE-- UNLESS IT SET OFF A CHAIN REACTION WITHIN THE MACHINERY ITSELF.

KRBOOM

AT LEAST NO ONE CAN SAY THE BLACK CAT DOESN'T KNOW HOW TO MAKE AN ENTRANCE.

CAT ..?

SAY SOMETHING
CAT TALK TO ME
COMON PLEASE...

NO!

I'D REALLY
HATE TO THINK
YOU FORGOT ALL
ABOUT ME,
SPIDER-MAN!

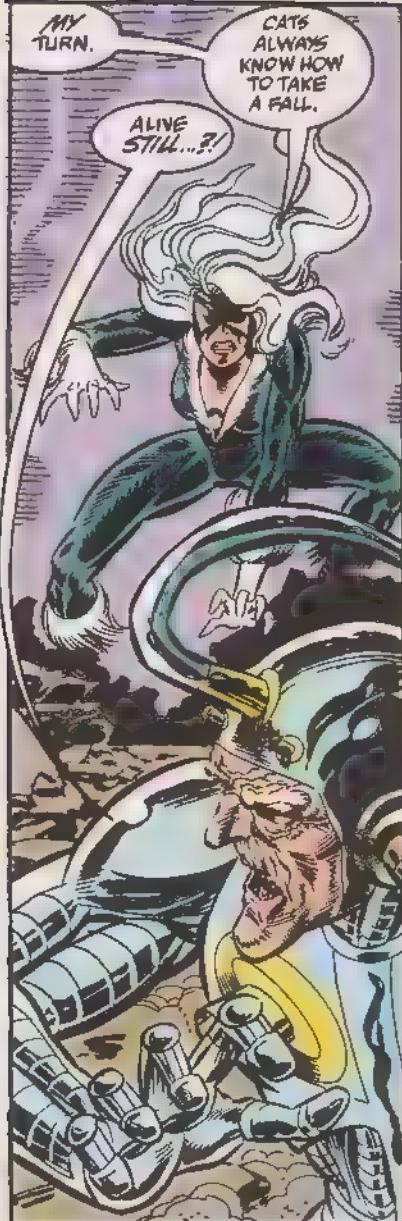
I ONLY WISH
I COULD SILVER-
PAIN...

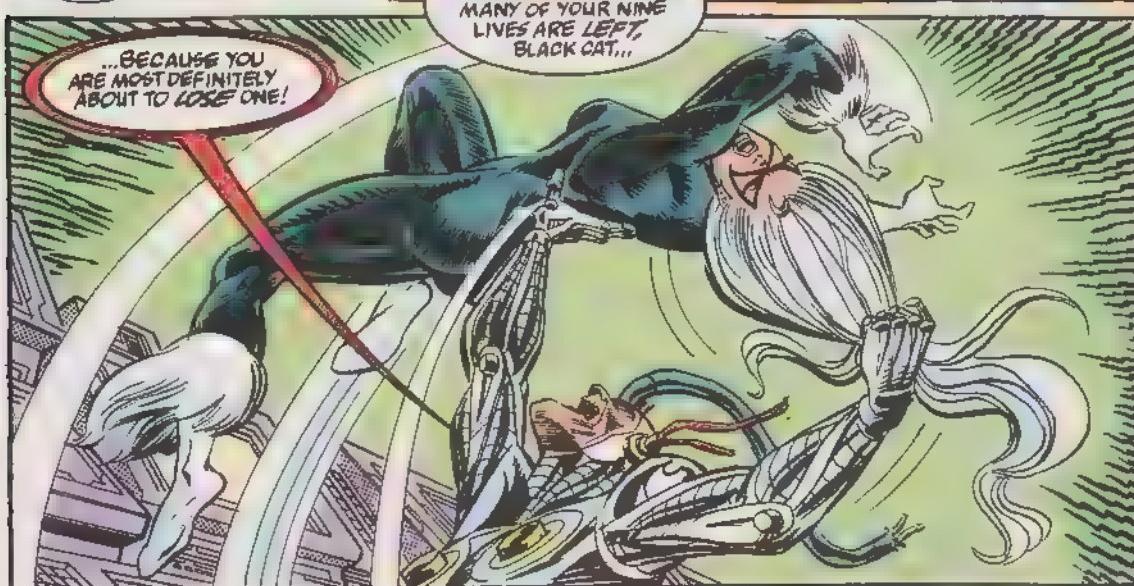
...BUT I'M GOING TO MAKE
SURE YOU'RE NOTHING MORE
THAN A MEMORY!

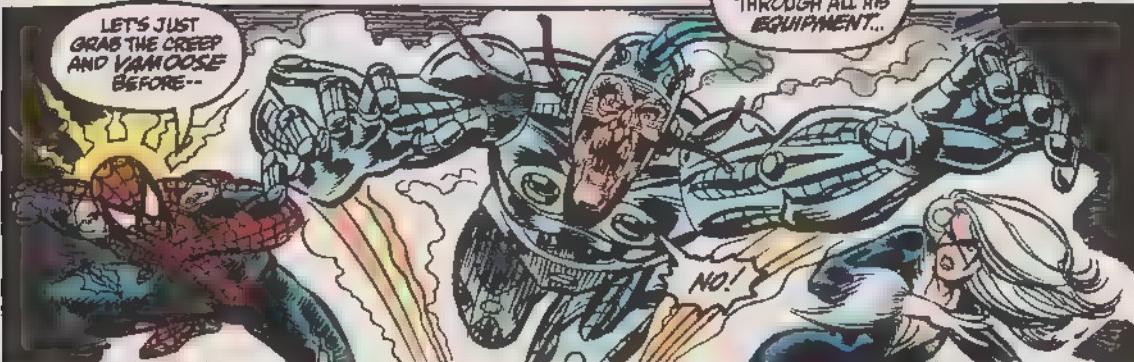
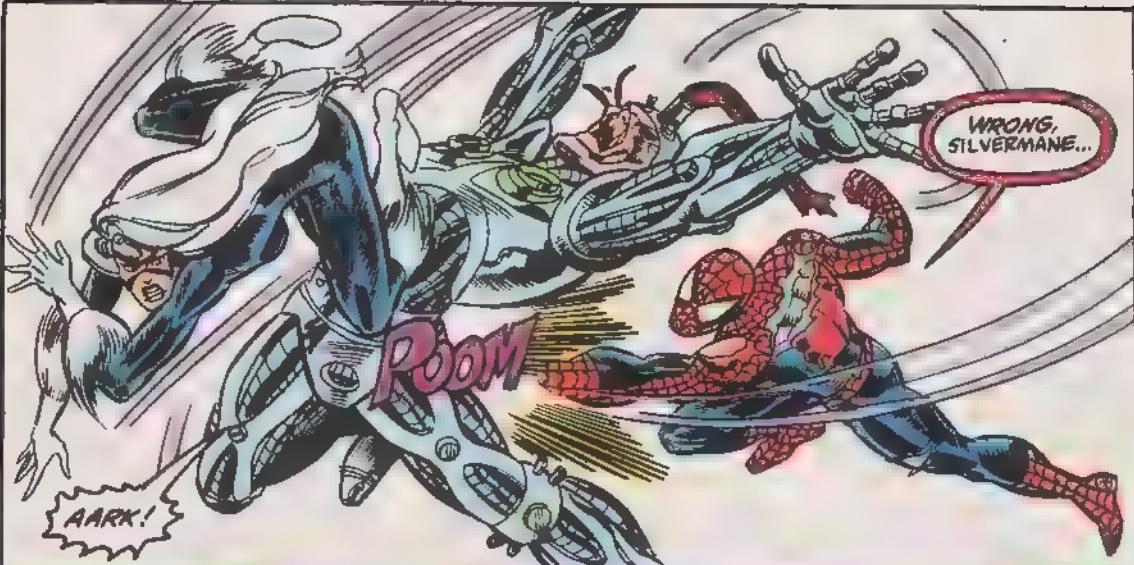
YOU'RE IN FOR
QUITE A SHOCK
THEN--!

YOU THINK SO,
LITTLE MAN...?

AARRGGH!







I WILL, AT THE VERY LEAST,
RETRIEVE THE EVIDENCE OF
SPIDER-MAN'S MUCH-VAUNTED
"SECRET IDENTITY" FIRST.

DOESN'T MATTER
RIGHT NOW. SPIDER-
SENSE IS BLARING
AT ME... WE'RE GETTING
OUT OF HERE NAME.

WHAT'S HE TALKING
ABOUT? WHY'S THAT
VIDEOTAPE SO IMPOR-
TANT TO HIM?

YEEARGH!

DESTROYED ALL OF
IT. SILVERMANE'S GOT
ALL ETERNITY WITH
HIS VIDEOTAPE OF MY
FACE NOW.

PERSONALLY,
I COULD THINK
OF WORSE WAYS
TO SPEND IT...

SOON...

-- BUT IF SILVERMANE WAS BLIND FOR THAT WHOLE PORTION OF THE ENCOUNTER, THEN HOW COULD HE REALIZE YOU'D EXPOSED YOUR REAL FACE ON THE TAPE?

YOUR EXPLOSIVE ENTRANCE DEMOLISHED THE CAMERA'S COMPUTERS BEFORE THE IMAGE COULD POSSIBLY HAVE BEEN CONVERTED AND TRANSMITTED ANYWHERE ELSE...

-- YOUR TIMING WAS ALMOST TOO GOOD TO BE NATURAL -- BUT HOW WERE YOU EVEN ABLE TO FIND ME IN THE FIRST PLACE?

YOU AND I ARE LINKED, SPIDER...

...I'M ALWAYS WITH YOU.

WE'LL NEVER KNOW NOW, CAT-- NOTHING COULD HAVE SURVIVED THAT INFERNAL... OR THE CAME-IN THAT FOLLOWED.

AND, I HAVE TO ADMIT, YOUR LOVING WIFE HELPED JUST A LITTLE WITH THIS HANDY-DANDY SPIDER-TRACER TRACER.

OF COURSE, OUR EMERGENCY PLAN-- IT ACTUALLY SAVED MY LIFE!



YEAH, WHAT-EVER... I'M OUT OF HERE.

FLASH IS PROBABLY WAITING FOR ME SOMEWHERE.

SOON AGAIN...

REASON
NUMBER TWO--
YOU MIGHT RUN
INTO CONNIE
CHUNG.

AND THE NUMBER
ONE REASON TO LIVE
IN NEW YORK--SO
YOU DON'T HAVE TO
LIVE IN JERSEY.

THIS IS
NUTS.

THE CAT'S BEEN
GONE FOR HOURS...
DID SHE FIND
PETER? ARE THEY
TOGETH---

WHO?!

WOULD YOU
BELIEVE...

...CONNIE
CHUNG?

MMMPH



I HOPE THEY DON'T
STOP TO TALK
ANYTIME SOON...

...OR PETER MIGHT
REALIZE THAT HE NEVER
ACTUALLY ACTIVATED
ANY OF HIS SPIDER-
TRACERS.

BUT AFTER FOLLOWING THAT
RIPSTER ANDROID'S TRAIL
FROM THE PARK TO THE
SUBWAY SYSTEM...
...ANY SELF-RESPECTING CAT
COULD HAVE TRACKED A TWO-
TON ANDROID...

...THROUGH
DUST-
COVERED
TUNNELS.

MARY JANE'S
LITTLE GIZMO WAS
COMPLETELY
USELESS.

EPilogue



THEY THINKS IT'S OVER... DESPITE DISCOVERING THE TRUE NATURE OF MY COMMANDO SQUAD, SPIDER-MAN NEVER HAD TIME TO CONSIDER THAT THE SILVERMANE HE FACED MIGHT BE A REMOTE-CONTROLLED ANDROID AS WELL--

-- DESIGNED TO TEST AND PROCESS HIS BLOOD BEFORE FEEDING IT INTO MY NEW BETTER-THAN-EVER CYBORG BODY.

THE SPIDER-PEST DESTROYED ALL THAT. HE'S NOT WORTH FURTHER EFFORT AT THIS TIME.

BUT IF NOT FOR THE BLACK CAT'S CURSED INTERFERENCE, I WOULD HAVE HAD THE SECRET OF SPIDER-MAN'S CIVILIAN IDENTITY, AT LEAST.

NO MATTER. THE VIDEOTAPE WAS ONLY MEANT AS A BONUS... AND I WILL GET MY BLOOD FROM ELSEWHERE.

AND SOON-- VERY, VERY SOON--

-- MY NEW BODY WILL BE COMPLETED--

-- AND SILVERMANE WILL RISE AGAIN!

ALTHOUGH I WAS BLIND AS MY DOPPLEGANGER UNTIL IT SELF-REPAIRED, THE COMPUTER SENSORS INDICATED SPIDER-MAN'S PREDICAMENT ALL ALONG.

THE END...?